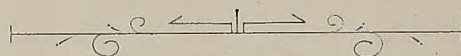


There are 'Smiles'



STILL AS THE NIGHT

(COMME LA NUIT QUE TON AMOUR SOIT GRAND)
(STILL WIE DIE NACHT)



SONG



By

CARL BOHM

60 ¢

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THE FREDERICK HARRIS CO.,
DUNDAS STREET,
OAKVILLE, ONTARIO.

MADE IN ENGLAND.

"Still wie die Nacht"

"Still as the Night" — "Comme la nuit"

Carl Böhm, Op. 326. No. 27.

Tranquillo.

Canto. 

Violino obbligato. 

a tempo

Still wie die Nacht, tief wie das Meer, soll dei - ne
 Still as the night, deep as the sea, Should, love, thy
 Com - me la nuit, com - me la mer, Que ton a -

a tempo

pp *pp*

rall. *a tempo*

Lie - be sein! *pf.* Still wie die Nacht, und
 love ere be! Still as the night, and
 mour soit grand! Com - me la nuit, et

rall. *a tempo*

f *rall.*

tief wie das Meer, soll dei - ne Lie - be, dei - ne Lie - be
 deep as the sea, Should, love, thy love, should, love, thy love ere
 com - me la mer, Que ton a - mour, que ton a - mour soit

f *rall.*

pp *rall.* *a tempo*

sein, soll dei - ne Lie - be sein!
 be, should, love, thy love ere be!
 grand, Que ton a - mour soit grand!

pp *rall.* *a tempo*

"Still wie die Nacht."

3

"Still as the night." — "Comme la nuit." —

Ancienne chanson d'amour.

Altdeutscher Liebesreim.

(Text Eigenthum der Verlagshandlung.)

English version by Mrs. John P. Morgan of New York.

Mrs. Morgan's translation is the only translation authorized by the Composer.

Adaptation rythmique française de L. de Casembroot.

Ruhig, aber nicht zu langsam.

Carl Bohm, Op. 326. N^o 27.

Tranquille, mais pas trop lent.

Quietly but not too slow.

Singstimme.
Canto.

PIANO.

F. H. 1772

ralentir un peu
etwas zögernd *im Tempo*

mf

Wenn du mich liebst so wie ich dich,
If thou love me as I love thee,
Puis cet amour, dou - ne le moi,

mf

p *ralentir zögernd* *im Tempo*

will ich dein ei - - - gen sein.
I will thine own eye be.
Et tout mon être est a toi.

p *zögernd* *im Tempo*

animez f bewegter

Heiss wie der Stahl und
Glow - - - ing as steel, as
I - - - vres des pa - - ce, Plus

f bewegter

ff *orig. lyrics*

fest wie der Stein soll dei - ne
rock firm and free, Should love, thy
forts que la mort, De notre a -

p

Lie - be, dei - ne Lie - - be sein, soll dei - ne
love, should love, thy love aye be, should love, thy
mour nous em - pli - rons le ciel, Nous em - pli -

ralentir
zögernd *im Tempo*

Lie - - be sein!
love aye be!
rons le ciell
zögernd *im Tempo*

ralentir
zögernd

ossia:

Lie - - be sein, soll dei - ne Lie - - be sein!
love should love, thy love aye be!
rons le ciel, Nous em - pli - rons le ciell!

zögernd

Wenn du mich
If thou love
Puis cet a -

liebst, so wie ich dich, will ich dein ei - - - gen
me as I love thee, I will thine own aye
mour, don - ne le moi, Et tout mon être est a

sein. Heiss wie der Stahl und fest wie der Stein
be. Glow - - - ing as steel, as rock firm and free,
toi. I - - - vres des pa - ce, Plus forts que la mort,

soll dei-ne Lie-be, dei-ne Lie-be sein, soll dei-ne
Should, love, thy love, should, love, thy love, thy
De notre a - mour nous em - pli - rons le ciel, Nous em - pli -

Lie - be sein! love aye be! rons le ciell!

⊕ ossia

Lie - be sein, soll dei-ne Lie - be sein!
love aye be, should, love, thy love aye be!
rons le ciell, Nous em - pli - rons le ciell!

Low in B flat

Medium in C

High in D

GLORIA.

SACRED SONG.

Words by
M.C. SCHUYLER.Music by
A. BUZZI PECOLA.

p con dolcezza

Ev-ry flow'r feels the pow'r
O-gni fior al te-por

p *dim* *p*

Of the bud-ding A-pril time, Ev-ry heart doth bear its part In
del fio-ren-te A-pril O-gni cor al tuo a-mor

p *cresc.*

rit *al tempo* *p*

prais-ing Thee, O Lord, di-vine. So the breeze on the seas
Spiega-m can ti-co gen-til L'ali-lar sovra i mar

rit *a tempo* *pp*

Neath a cloud-less sum-mer sky Shows thy face re-flec-ted
in se-re-no di La tua gran-de speo-chia

p *sf*

Glory to God who from the heav'n above, rulest supreme the world.

Ev'ry flow'r feels the power of the budding April time,
Ev'ry heart doth bear its part in praising Thee, O Lord, divine.
So the breeze on the seas, neath a cloudless summer sky,
Shows thy face reflected, from the great throne on high!
In the dark day of sorrow our comfort Thou art,
From Thee must we borrow all solace for the heart.

God is there. Haste, His mercy implore; All acclaim His great name. Sov'reign Lord, for evermore.

Glory Thou who art Lord of all;
Who to thy power doth all mercy unite.
Works of man endure not, all they pass in a night;
Thou for ever reignest in thy splendour and might!
Glory thou who art Lord of all;
God of love, God of love, God of might, God for ever.

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